

GREAT AIR RAIDS BY THE FRENCH ON GERMAN TOWNS

# The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

## GENERAL JOFFRE WITH THE DEFENDER OF VERDUN.



General Pétain (on right) walking with General Joffre. General Pétain, who has sprung into fame by his defence of Verdun, is fifty-nine years of age, and was on the point of retiring when the war began. — (From the *Illustrated London News*.)

## SHELL EXPLODES IN THE CENTRE OF "UNHAPPY ARRAS."



Arras, or "Unhappy Arras," as it is now sometimes called, has been subjected to innumerable bombardments. This snapshot was taken at a distance of eighty yards three seconds after the explosion of a shell in the Grande Place.

## VICTORIA CROSS SENT TO MOTHER OF DEAD HERO: A LETTER FROM THE KING.



Mrs. Barber with the medal.



Private Edward Barber.

It is a matter of sincere regret to me that the death of Private Edward Barber deprived me of the pride of personally conferring upon him the Victoria Cross, the greatest of all rewards for valour and devotion to duty.

*George R.I.*

The royal letter to Mrs. Barber.

The King has sent to Mrs. Barber, at Tring, the Victoria Cross awarded to her son, Private Edward Barber, of the Coldstream Guards, for a brilliant bombing exploit at Neuve Chapelle. Private Barber was afterwards killed in action, and in a letter accom-

panying the medal his Majesty says: "It is a matter of sincere regret to me that the death of Private Edward Barber deprived me of the pride of personally conferring upon him the Victoria Cross, the greatest of all rewards for valour and devotion to duty."



## ALL MARRIED GROUPS TO BE CALLED SOON.

War Office Decision Against  
Further Postponement.

### DEPUTATION TO LD. DERBY

The Central News Agency understands that, in accordance with Lord Kitchener's announcement in the House of Lords, the War Office has decided to go ahead with the calling up of the attested married men.

In no circumstances, it is inferred, can any further postponement of the present military plans be expected.

The Government has practically solved the problem of dealing adequately with the question of rents, insurances and similar liabilities of married men, and, as their decision will be made known very shortly now, the country need not be surprised if all the remaining groups of attested men are notified for service before the end of March or early in April.

### ALARMED THE GOVERNMENT.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

An announcement of the utmost importance on the position of the married men under orders for immediate service in the Army is expected in Parliament this week—to-morrow or on Wednesday.

The sensational growth of the agitation against the calling up of married men while there are unmarried eligibles unenlisted has alarmed the Government.

During the week-end there has been significant activity in Governmental and high military circles.

It became known yesterday that the Government had made overtures to the National Union of Attested Married Men, whose headquarters are in Manchester, to lay their grievances before Lord Derby.

It was suggested that representatives of the union should meet Lord Derby in London to-day.

The union officials decided that they could not of themselves accept the proposal, but a final decision will be taken to-day, when a meeting of delegates will be held in Manchester.

There is considerable expectation that the suggested conference between Lord Derby and the married men's representatives will take place this week.

Two of the most fruitful sources of recovery of hastily-starved men are understood to be the railways and the mines.

An enormous amount of railway work could be done by men ineligible for the Army, and in hundreds, if not thousands, of instances the duties could be performed by women and girls.

As a matter of fact, the railway companies are quite prepared to consent to the withdrawal of the bulk of their eligible employees.

### HINTS TO SOLDIERS.

Dr. Saleeby Gives Some Good Advice  
to the "Called" Man.

"Science, whether put to the service of God or the devil, must be a thousand times more useful than the paltry Latin grammar. To put the Latin grammar alongside of Science is not merely ridiculous, but it is blasphemous."

This was the opinion delivered yesterday afternoon by Sir E. H. Lankford, who presided at a lecture given at His Majesty's Theatre by Dr. C. W. Saleeby on "Saving Our Soldiers' Lives."

Dr. Saleeby traced the progress of scientific thought along two divergent lines, one of which culminated in Louis Pasteur, the other in Florence Nightingale.

Typoid fever, he said, had always been the main scourge of our soldiers. That pest had finally come to an end.

The era of lockjaw was also ended. By the employment of anti-toxins we could practically snap our fingers at this particular infection.

"I must say what I believe to be true," continued Dr. Saleeby, amid much laughter, "or I might as well be in Parliament."

We had notably failed in our tests in some respects. Last winter's record of frost-bites was very deplorable. The evidence against the use of the puttee was conclusive.

The rum ration was a conspicuous failure in keeping the men warm. It had been condemned by all Polar explorers and by Lord Kitchener.

The lecturer gave the following items of advice to the new soldiers:—

Attend to your teeth before you go out.  
Don't oversnooze.  
Get big enough boots.  
Get inoculated.  
Refuse your rum ration.  
See that you get lots of sugar from home.

This advice, he added, if followed by the young soldier, would be found to be of incalculable benefit to him.

### "WELL DONE, AUSTRALIA."

"You have done well."  
A tribute to the Australian forces that is, perhaps, of more value than reams of windy panegyric!

It was what Mr. Hughes, the Australian Premier, said to the wounded Australians at Harefield Park Hospital.

"You have done a great thing for Australia," he added, "and you have done a great thing for civilisation."

## SPRING'S MAGIC.

Sunny Week-end Fills Parks with  
Brightly-Dressed People.

### OVERCOATS DISAPPEAR.

Spring is here!

It came—quite suddenly—yesterday.

After the frosts and fogs, the rains and snows of winter, the dark nights and the dreary days, London suddenly woke up to find itself transformed.

The great enchanter had been at work during the night. He had touched the earth with his magic wand, and the trees had put on their first touch of green. The pink of the almond blossom had begun to show itself—the birds were carolling their delight.

There were men about yesterday without their overcoats. Many of them—they were among the bolder spirits—had escaped for a few brief hours out to the country.

The girls had exchanged their winter garb for the lighter, brighter, airier dresses of spring. It was the late Henry James who said that nowhere in the world will you see so many handsome women as in London. He was right. And perhaps one of the chief values of spring is that it makes so effective a background for a pretty woman.

The London parks were unusually full. It seemed as if all the children in the town had escaped from their nurseries to frisk and revel in the sunshine. In Kensington Gardens there was a practically ceaseless procession of perambulators.

The Zoo attracted its votaries, and the season for animal feeding may be properly said to have commenced yesterday.

Spring is the season of hope and renewal. And one was reminded of the spring in Flanders, the spring that will before long turn the long Lent of our sorrow into the great Easter of our victorious joy.

### NOTED ATHLETE WEDS.

Gunner A. L. Wheeler (Honourable Artillery Company) and Miss M. Boyle were married at 18, Boyle's.



The bride and bridegroom.

Shepherd's Bush on Saturday. The bridegroom is a fine athlete and holds cups for rowing and swimming.

### WAR OFFICE EXTRAVAGANCE.

Waste and muddle in the first six months of the war was responsible, says the report of the Comptroller and Auditor-General, for the following results:—

No accounts for equipment, horses and hospital stores.  
Officer's charger cost £200 instead of £70.  
Billeting cost £6,250,000.  
Uniforms costing £2,650 were sold back to the man they were bought from for £200.  
Officer got £2,183 salary instead of £1,500.  
Transport corps sent abroad without any records of existence or identification.

### HUNS' BAN ON WIDE SKIRTS.

Nuremberg women are warned by the military authorities, says a Reuter message from Zurich, to change their mode of dress. The commandant of the 3rd Bavarian Army Corps has issued a proclamation stating that the officials engaged in providing materials for the Army are much concerned to find women wearing wide pleated skirts and abnormally high boots, thereby squandering great quantities of stuffs and leather.

The proclamation adds that it is hoped that this notice will induce women to give up such follies of fashion and attire themselves in proper simple clothes.

### "HURRY UP THE SHELLS."

In dismissing the summons against Thomas Rees, the London district secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, for delaying the production of war material, Sir John Dickinson, at Bow-street on Saturday, quoted the message from the front, "Hurry up the shells," which he said meant "Save the lives of our men." The case arose out of a claim that the King's Norton Company's works were in the London district, and that therefore time and a half pay for night work was due. The arbitrator, however, had since decided that the works were outside the London district, and the union having agreed to certain terms the Ministry of Munitions asked for the withdrawal of the summons.

## PALACE "AT HOMES."

The King and Queen to Entertain  
Parties of Wounded Men.

### RIDING SCHOOL AS THEATRE.

A series of teas and entertainments for wounded sailors and soldiers have been arranged by the King and Queen, and these are to be given at Buckingham Palace to-morrow and on Wednesday and Thursday.

The guests will be men from the more distant hospitals, such as Epsom, Greenwich, Croydon, etc., which have not yet received the same attention as the institutions in and nearer London.

The same programme will be followed each day, commencing at 2.45 p.m., and the King and Queen will be present on the three occasions.

As soon as the men assemble they will sit down to a substantial tea. This will be followed by a concert and an entertainment on music-hall lines, to be given in the riding school, which has been transformed into a theatre for the occasion.

About 800 or 1,000 men, chiefly Overseas hospital men, will receive the royal hospitality each day, and, apart from the presence of the King and Queen, some member of the Royal Family will supervise the arrangements in each group.

### CAVELL FUND SUCCESS.

Queen Alexandra Sends Telegram of  
Congratulation—£10,000 Raised.

We are pleased to be able to announce to-day that the special efforts made by *The Daily Mirror* and its readers to raise £10,000 for the Nurse Edith Cavell Memorial Fund have been successful.

The £10,000 has been reached and passed during the week-end. A handsome donation of fifty guineas was received from the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Charles Wakefield, who, from the first, has given his practical support to the fund.

The fund was organised by *The Daily Mirror* so that the memory of that noble Englishwoman, who was "glad to die for her country" in Brussels should be perpetuated, and it was decided to devote the fund to the establishment of an Edith Cavell Home for Nurses attached to the London Hospital, where Nurse Cavell was herself trained.

Queen Alexandra, whose interest in the welfare of nurses is well known, and who is president of the London Hospital, graciously identified herself from the very first with the fund which *The Daily Mirror* readers have raised, and the following telegram of congratulation has been received from her Majesty:—

"I must congratulate you from my heart for the prompt realisation of your wonderful efforts in succeeding in so short a time in raising £10,000 for the new Nurses' Home, the Edith Cavell Home, of which I am proud to be the President."

"It will be a lasting memory to that more than brave and noble woman who laid down her life for her country—Alexandra."

On behalf of the subscribers to the fund the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House to-morrow will hand over to the Governors of the London Hospital a cheque for the £10,000 raised.

### CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR EJECTED.

A teacher of commercial subjects created an exciting scene at the Batearea Tribunal when his claim for exemption on conscientious grounds was refused.

He pointed out that the Local Government Board had promised that consideration should be given to religious objections.

On the tribunal refusing, he addressed the people in the gallery, saying it was—

"A disgrace to humanity. This is English justice, liberty and freedom, a profanation of the eternal idea of life and let live."

These remarks were greeted with loud applause and cries of "Hear, hear."

The applicant was forcibly removed.

### BREAD MAY BE CHEAPER.

There has been a fall in the price of wheat. At Nottingham corn has dropped 5s. to 6s. a quarter, at Cambridge about 5s. at Doncaster, Liverpool and Newcastle 3s. to 3s. 6d.

In London the price of a quarter loaf is 9d. But, if the "slump" is maintained, there should be cheaper bread before long.

### NEWS ITEMS.

Snow Costs L.C.C. £11,232.

Snow caused a decrease of £11,232 in the London County Council tramway receipts for the fortnight ended March 8.

Sunday School in Wine Cellar.

A Sunday-school of about 250 children is conducted in Rheims, says a Central News correspondent, in "a cellar" that contains champagne cellars containing millions of bottles.

Jealous of Girl Workers.

Thirty-seven apprentices, aged fifteen, were fined by the Manchester Munitions Tribunal on Saturday for striking because of an imaginary grievance due to their jealousy of girl employees.

## MR. BOWLES MAKING HEADWAY.

Candidate Who Stands for  
"Square Deal for Married."

### HECKLER CONFOUNDED.

THE CANDIDATES.

Mr. T. G. Bowles, the married man's man.  
Mr. Percy Harris, Coalition Government candidate.

Polling day, Thursday, March 23.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LEICESTER, Sunday.—Mr. Gibson Bowles and his band of supporters finished the week's campaigning, tired but happy, late last night.

Saturday was an intensely busy day for the champion of the married men and the Navy.

It is apparent that the slogan, "Vote for Bowles," will be obeyed by the married men of this constituency.

The day Mr. Bowles spent in going among his constituents, in chatting with them by the roadside and in discussing points of his policy with the farmers at the Corn Hall. In the evening he spoke in three important centres—Husbands Bosworth, Great Glen and Fleckney—motoring from meeting to meeting as swiftly as his big yellow car dare take him along the dark roads.

IN FULL SWING.

The campaign is now in full swing. "Gibson Bowles" posters meet the eye on all sides, and over 100,000 smart, crisply-worded handbills are being distributed about the district.

The Market Harborough electors are showing the greatest interest in the blockade question, to which Mr. Bowles attaches so much importance.

Mr. Bowles' helpers are working like Trojans. The National Emergency Conference are lending valuable aid both with speakers and with bills.

Mr. David Pinkney, who organised the famous "contraband of contraband" meeting at the Cannon-street Hotel, shipping expert with facts and figures at his fingers' ends, is making some very telling speeches. Mr. Hudson, K.C., is helping.

Last night Mr. Arnold White came down from London to speak on Mr. Bowles' behalf, and next week Sir Arthur Markham, Sir George Magkill and Mr. Pemberton Billing are among those who are expected.

MORE HELP NEEDED.

But more help still is needed, and every offer of assistance will be gladly welcomed.

Mr. Bowles has made his programme very clear. As he tells his audiences, he stands for the square deal for the married man, a real blockade, an effective air service and no politics.

The first of Mr. Bowles' meetings at Market Harborough went well. The Assembly Rooms hall was packed, and Mr. Bowles had a splendid reception.

"Last night's meeting was like a douche of cold water compared to this," one local man said to me afterwards, speaking of Mr. Harris' meeting on the night before.

Last night's meetings were well attended and were at times lively. But Mr. Bowles is at home with hecklers and they get no change from him.

At Fleckney one greatly daring individual asked Mr. Bowles scornfully if he had ever been to sea.

The candidate had no need to reply. The great howl of laughter that went up from the audience effectively silenced and confounded the heckler, for most people know that Mr. Bowles is a master mariner.

The extremely striking "Man who has been had" posters are now all over the constituency, and they are causing a deal of excitement.

In local opinion Mr. Bowles' chances have vastly improved during the week-end.

### FATAL FLYING ACCIDENT.

Two airmen named Johnstone and Baumann lost their lives owing to a mishap to the



Baumann.

Johnstone.

mechanism of their biplane while flying on the east coast of Scotland. They were only at an altitude of 100ft. when the accident occurred.

### TO STOP MOEWES GETTING THROUGH

COPENHAGEN, Saturday.—In consequence of the incident of the Moewe the British blockade has been tightened.

It is now impossible for the enemy's ships to break through, although disguised as neutrals.

The British Government have sent to the Scandinavian Governments communications containing new arrangements relating to inspection of neutral ships. In future neutral ships which do not stop when signalled by British patrol ships may be fired upon.—Exchange.

Read "The Prussian Spirit of Strafen," by Austin Harrison, on page 5.



# THRILLING FIGHT IN THE SKY FOLLOWS A GREAT FRENCH AIR RAID

**72 Bombs on Hapsheim and Mulhouse Station.**

**DUELLERS BOTH FALL**

**Flaming End of Two Foe Machines—Three French Pilots Down.**

**METZ STATION BOMBED.**

The feature of the French communiqué yesterday was the war-in-the-air news. On land the Germans tried another thrust for Verdun on the Vaux-Damloup front, but French gunfire stopped this attempt.

## BATTLE-IN-THE-SKY.

Five of our Ally's double-engine aeroplanes dropped twenty bombs on the Metz-Sablons Station and ten on the ammunition depots at Chateau Salins and the Dieuze aerodrome.

Twenty-three French aeroplanes dropped seventy-two bombs on Hapsheim aviation ground and Mulhouse goods station. In the aerial battle that followed a French machine and a German aeroplane brought each other down, two German machines fell in flames and three French aeroplanes had to land on foe territory.

## DUKE'S SUCCESSFUL DASH.

Interesting details are published to-day of our successes at Sollum. The Duke of Westminster, in charge of an armoured car squadron, did excellent work and his dash contributed greatly to the success of the expedition.

## "BETTER-CLASS" PEOPLE.

Snobbish Austria is still concerned with the safety of her subjects who are being repatriated from India. Sir E. Grey very properly retorts that it is not we who submarine civilians and that it would be more to the point for Vienna to warn Berlin.

**FAILURE OF GERMAN BLOW AT VAUX-DAMLLOUP LINE.**

**Enemy Driven Back by the Barrier Fire of the French.**

## (FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

Paris, Sunday.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

**East of the Meuse.**—After a violent bombardment the enemy yesterday directed, towards the end of the afternoon, a somewhat sharp attack against our Vaux-Damloup front. Driven back by our barrier fire, the Germans failed completely in their attempt.

The activity of the artillery was intermittent in all the sectors of the Verdun region. The night was calm on the front generally.—Central News.

**BLAZING MACHINES FALL TO THE GROUND.**

**Sky Battles Between French and Germans in Verdun Region.**

## (FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

Paris, Sunday.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

**Aviation.**—In the Verdun region one of our aeroplanes brought down an enemy machine, which fell in flames within our lines near Mont-Éville.

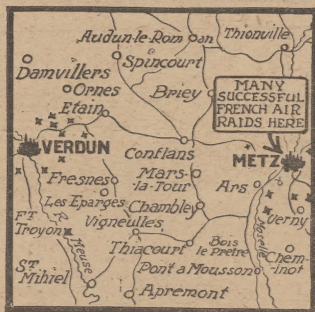
Five of our bi-motor aeroplanes bombarded the station of Metz-Sablons, the enemy munition depots near Chateau Salins, and the Dieuze aerodrome.

Thirty large calibre bombs were dropped during this expedition, twenty of them in the Metz station.

One of our bombarding squadrons, consisting of twenty-three machines, dropped seventy-two bombs on the Hapsheim aviation ground and on the goods station at Mulhouse.

Enemy airmen displayed in pursuit of ours engaged with them in an aerial fight, in the course of which one French aeroplane and one German brought each other down by mitrailleuse fire.

Two other German aeroplanes fell in flames, and three of ours, which were seriously hit, had to come down on enemy ground.—Central News.



**GUNS MORE THAN EVER NECESSARY.**

**Supply Sufficient for Defence but More Needed for Attack.**

PARIS, Sunday.—The French daily review of events says:—

Writing in the *Journal*, M. Charles Humbert, senator and member of the Army Committee, asks that the army should be supplied more than ever before with guns and munitions.

"Our defence," he says, "has admittedly been formidable without risking a diminution in our supplies of ammunition, and in this connection our army has never lacked, and will never lack, anything."

"But to-morrow the Allies' offensive will have to break down the resistance of an enemy intoxicated by his strength who up to the present has had no thought but to attack."—Reuter.

PARIS, Sunday.—A German airman yesterday dropped a large calibre bomb on the premises of a brewery at Rheims, causing some unimportant material damage.

Another German airman dropped some bombs on Ormans, near Besancon, causing little damage.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The *Telegraph* learns that Allied aeroplanes threw bombs on Zebrugge last night. They were fired at by German anti-aircraft guns, with results unknown.—Exchange.

**NEW ZEPPELIN READY EVERY SEVEN DAYS.**

PARIS, Sunday.—The correspondent of the *Petit Journal*, while travelling from Constance to Friedrichshafen, got into conversation with a wounded German and learned that nearly every week a new airship is completed.

At the present time there are about 8,000 hands working in the different factories devoted to airship construction.

Very often early in the morning in foggy weather one, and sometimes even two, Zeppelins make trial flights over Lake Constance, because in order to attack Paris or London one must always expect cloudy weather.

**TURKS CLAIM SUCCESS.**

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The official communiqué issued in Constantinople to-day says:—At the Dardanelles on March 17 a cruiser successfully shelled the neighbourhood of Tekke Burnu and Beyaz Tepe.

Two enemy aeroplanes which crossed over Gallipoli were obliged to retreat before the machine gun fire of one of our battle aeroplanes.

On the Caucasian front in counter-attack on our left wing we captured some enemy war material.—Reuter.



A glimpse of an artillery camp in the Woelvre district, where there has been so much heavy fighting of late.

**FATE OF BETTER CLASS ALIENS IN INDIA.**

**Sir Edward Grey's Crushing Reply to Huns' Wail of Broken Pledge.**

The compulsory repatriation of alien enemies from India is the subject of some lively correspondence, published last night, between Sir Edward Grey and the American Ambassador.

The Austrian Government contended, through the American Embassy, that these persons were forcibly repatriated in contravention of the terms of the agreement concluded at the end of 1914 between the two parties relative to the repatriation of civil internees.

"There was all the less reason for the measures adopted by the British Government, as the majority of those repatriated in the Goldera were of the better-situated classes, and, therefore, the Indian Government did not have to care for the maintenance of those persons," claimed the Austrian Government.

Sir Edward Grey's reply is clear and crushing. "The Government of India considered it desirable, in the public interest, to repatriate these persons, and it may be pointed out that amongst the alien enemies repatriated in the Goldera on her first voyage were at least twenty-five individuals of a particularly undesirable class."

The Austro-Hungarian Government again state that they will hold his Majesty's Government responsible for the lives and health of Austro-Hungarian subjects who are to be repatriated in the Goldera on her next journey.

"His Majesty's Government repudiate all responsibility in this connection, and desire to emphasise their attitude in this matter in view of the openly-announced intention of the Central Powers to resort to a more intensive form of submarine warfare."

In conclusion, I have the honour to suggest that the fears entertained by the Austro-Hungarian Government for the safety of Austro-Hungarian subjects on board the Goldera should more properly be communicated to the naval authorities of the Central Powers."

**THE KAISER'S HONOURS FOR VON TIRPITZ.**

**Wilhelm's Thanks for His Late Pirate Chief's "Excellent Services."**

AMSTERDAM, Saturday.—According to a Berlin telegram, the Kaiser has sent to Admiral von Tirpitz an autograph letter expressing his keen regret at the admiral's resignation of the Ministry of Marine and paying a warm tribute to the great work which he has accomplished.

The Emperor has also conferred upon the admiral the Grand Commander's Star with Swords and the Order of the House of Hohenzollern.

The Kaiser has appointed Admiral von Capelle to be Admiral von Tirpitz's successor.—Reuter.

The following is the text of the Emperor's letter:—  
"My dear Grand Admiral von Tirpitz,—Having to my greatest regret seen from your report of your illness and your letter of resignation presented to me on March 12 that you are unable any longer to conduct the business of Ministry of Marine, I comply herewith with your request, and in releasing you from your offices of Minister of State and Secretary of State for the Ministry of Marine I place you, en disponibilité, with a legal pension."

"I feel myself obliged also on this occasion to express to you my Imperial thanks for the excellent services you have rendered to the Fatherland during your long career as builder and organiser of the Navy."

"Especially should I like to point out what you have accomplished during the war itself by preparing new means of fighting in all departments of naval warfare and by the formation of marine brigades."

"With sincerest wishes for your further welfare, I remain, yours affectionately, William I.R."

**DASHING EXPLOIT OF PETROL CAVALRY.**

**Brilliant Feat of Armoured Cars Led by Duke of Westminster.**

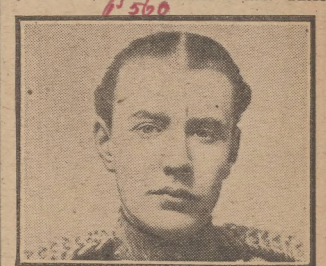
**STROKE IN THE DESERT.**

The Secretary of the War Office in a communiqué issued on Saturday says that reports received from officers who have returned from Sollum (Egypt) show that the armoured car action on March 14 under the Duke of Westminster was a very dashing affair.

The going was bad for the first eight miles. After that, however, the cars then struck the Derna road and the pace was increased, reaching nearly forty miles an hour.

The cars passed some hundreds of Bedouins flying westward, many of them being armed, but no notice was taken of them. The main camp was seen about a mile south of the road, twenty-five miles west of Sollum.

Direction was immediately changed, and all but two of the cars advanced in line. These



The Duke of Westminster.

latter went about two miles further along the road before turning south, acting on a preconcerted plan.

As the cars approached one gun and two machine guns came into action. These were smartly handled by the enemy, but the whole gun teams were shot down while the cars were 400 yards away. The cars then dashed into the camp.

The hostile forces scattered in every direction, and the pursuit was carried on. After about ten miles there was danger of the petrol supply giving out. It was found when the cars were again concentrated that all the enemy artillery had fallen into our hands.

This amounted to three guns and nine machine guns with twenty-four spare barrels and some forty revolvers and a large quantity of ammunition.

## RESCUED CREWS.

Ninety-one prisoners, who formed part of shipwrecked crews who had landed on the Cyrenaica coast and had been seized by the Senussi, were rescued.

Our force consisted of eight officers and thirty-two other ranks, the casualties being one officer slightly wounded. The enemy's casualties have been already reported as fifty killed.

A very skilful little campaign has thus been brought to a successful conclusion by this action. In three weeks General Peyton's force has captured the hostile commander, and killed or captured over 50 per cent. of the Turkish subordinate commanders, has driven the scattered remnant of his force far beyond the Egyptian border, and has taken all his artillery and machine-guns. During the operation the force has advanced 150 miles.

The work of the infantry was rendered supremely arduous by lack of water, but all difficulties were met and overcome with splendid spirit.

The previous report of Nuri's death has proved to be untrue. He was seen disappearing from the field of action on March 14.

**ANOTHER BIG DUTCH SHIP TORPEDOED.**

The Dutch steamer Palembang on Saturday met with the same fate as the Tubantia, the big liner of the same nationality, which was torpedoed in the North Sea on Thursday.

Bounded from Rotterdam to Java, the Palembang was torpedoed at 10.30 near Galloper Light. The crew of fifty were saved.

Andrew Arnold, lamp trimmer, said:—  
"We left Rotterdam about one o'clock, bound for London, and everything went well till just after eleven o'clock. The captain then sent me forward to call all the crew amidsthips for safety, and they all came."

The ship was struck twice.  
"I just looked up at the vessel as she went down head first, and the captain said, 'Good Lord, she's gone.' This was only a few minutes after the second shock, and we would have saved it if we could, but it was nowhere to be found, and we had to look out for ourselves."



## A SCHOOLBOY'S CLASSIC AS A PICTURE PLAY.



"Teach me to be an honest, upright man," is young Tom's prayer.



Tom goes bird'snesting with the village duffer.



Young Tom's first "scrum" in the School v. House match at Rugby.



"If you don't shake hands you must lick me," says Arthur to Slogger Williams after the famous fight.



As they travelled then. Tom's first trip home after term.



"There is going to be tossing to-night, but don't be afraid," says East to young Tom Brown.

Every young Britisher will learn with delight that the classic story of "Tom Brown's Schooldays" has now been "filmed," and that it will shortly be seen at a West End theatre. Every phase of the young hero's life will be shown, and the coach, which was specially lent for the production, is the identical vehicle that ran to Rugby. (International Exclusives, Limited.)

## CAVALRY SUFFERS DEFEAT AT ALDERSHOT.



An aeroplane goes "scouting for the ball" during the game.



Sir Archibald Hunter a spectator.



Small scores for the winners.

Famous professionals took part in the football match in which the R.A.M.C. defeated the 1st Cavalry Brigade by six goals to two. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

## IN "SAMPLES" CAST.



Miss Beatrice Lillie, the male impersonator, who joins the cast of "Samples" this week.

## LAMPOR &amp; HOLT.

The annual general meeting of Lampor & Holt, Ltd., was held on Friday, at the Offices, Lime Street, London, E.C. Sir Owen Phillips, K.C.M.G., M.P. (chairman of the company), presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. W. J. Moynihan) read the notice convening the meeting and also the report of the auditors.

The Chairman said: Gentlemen, you have before you the report of the directors for the past year, and with your permission I will take it as read. The result of the seventy-first year's trading has been satisfactory, although, as I pointed out when addressing you last year, there are very many difficulties in carrying on a regular line during a great war which are not appreciated by the general public. Since the business was incorporated as a Limited company four years ago a dividend of 5 per cent. has been paid each year. For the year 1915 the Board are pleased to be able to recommend that the dividend be increased to 10 per cent., and they have also been able again to increase the Reserve Fund, which now amounts to £400,000. It has been the first aim of your directors to gradually build up the business on a sound basis, and we are, therefore, in a position to look forward to the future with confidence. The company was fortunate in not incurring any losses through war risks during 1915, but I regret to report that s.s. Horace was last month captured and sunk by the Moors, the crew being landed at Tenerife. The Horace was one of our smallest and oldest cargo boats and was covered by insurance. The s.s. Tennyson was damaged by a serious explosion which occurred at sea on February 18 last, resulting, unfortunately, in some loss of life, but the vessel was port safely. I may say that the origin of this outrage—which I believe was caused by a bomb being placed on board—has been definitely traced by the Police authorities in Brazil to German sources. A considerable proportion of our fleet has been requisitioned by the Government and is doing excellent work transporting troops and stores. Our s.s. Canning was requisitioned by the Admiralty, and has since been purchased by them, and I see in to-day's illustrated papers some excellent photographs of her carrying on the work for which she is now specially fitted—namely, as an observation balloon ship. Notwithstanding these reductions in our fleet, owing to the war, it is gratifying to the Board, both on the National and Imperial grounds, that this Company has actually considerably increased its fleet since the commencement of hostilities eighteen months ago by the completion and delivery of three new meat steamers. I have pleasure in placing on record the Board's appreciation of the services of our managing director, Mr. George Melly, and Mr. Arthur Cook, and also of the loyal and efficient work of our captains, officers, engineers and crews for the devoted manner in which they have faced the special dangers that now beset all who go to sea. I mentioned last year that our staffs had responded well to the Country's Call to Arms. As regards the clerical staff you will be pleased to hear that no less than 77 per cent. of the eligible men enlisted, and the remainder entered under the group system. I do not think there are any other points that it is necessary for me to touch upon at the present time but if there are any questions I shall be glad to answer them. I now move: "That the report of the directors and the accounts and balance-sheet submitted to this meeting be and the same are hereby received and adopted, and that a dividend of 10 per cent. per annum (less income tax) for the year ended December 31, 1915, be and the same is hereby declared on the ordinary shares."

The Right Hon. Lord Pirrie, K.P., P.C.: I have much pleasure in seconding the resolution. No questions being asked, the chairman put the motion to the meeting, and it was carried unanimously. "That Lord Pirrie, I have much pleasure in moving, "That Sir Owen Phillips, K.C.M.G., M.P., who retires in order of rotation, be and is hereby re-elected a director of the company." In moving that resolution I should like to say that I am sure every shareholder will agree with me that we are extremely fortunate in having such a chairman, and I feel certain that the managing directors will echo my own opinion that it is of great advantage to have the valuable assistance of someone like Sir Owen Phillips, who is so far-seeing, and who throws his whole energy and his whole knowledge of the business of the company into the business of the company, with the result which is shown by the accounts presented to-day. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Arthur Cook seconded the motion, which was unanimously adopted. The Chairman, in briefly acknowledging his re-election, said he desired to thank Lord Pirrie for his kind remarks in proposing the resolution. On the proposition of Mr. A. H. Bennett seconded by Mr. Pictou H. Jones, Messrs. Price Waterhouse and Co. were reappointed auditors of the company. The proceedings then terminated.

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# Daily Mirror

MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1916.

## "BROKEN IN THE WARS."

ENGLISH writers, from Sterne and Smollett to Dickens and Thackeray, have given us glimpses of the soldier "broken in the wars": an old-fashioned novelist's type of worthy, with a wooden leg or an arm with a hook at the end of it—crude limbs supplied by no American firm!

Thus patched, the veteran would sit at cottage doors conversing in a Wordsworthian, reminiscent manner with infants. Or he would be an old pensioner and tell tales of dead glory to his fellows. Or, less fortunate, he would scandalise the nation by coming to want or starvation. You might meet him on the road, a beggar. Or, again, evilly disposed, he might turn into the malicious manner of Stevenson's Old Pew; and when his whining voice is heard, you know that you must bolt the door.

These types, recognisable in fiction, do not correspond to the young "broken" man of to-day, for whom it must be our task to make a place, and as happy a place as we can.

He is, we find, not reminiscent. He rarely mentions the war. Nor does he speak willingly of his mishap, unless, perhaps mistakenly, you urge him to tell you how he came by it. What then? Does he turn for consolation to Charlie Chaplin?

He turns, generally, to whatever he cared about before the war—boxing, football, music-halls, and the rest. Frankly, the great change has not changed him mentally. And he "grouses" a good bit.

But now—an odd trait—he will tell you how bad the food is—though it isn't bad at all—and how small a pension he will get, and how, if he gets a job, they may reduce his pension, and how beastly the weather is, and how rotten the world is, and how jolly it is to get out for a lark, and what he intends to do when he gets a pass for a day out: but he won't grouse and won't speak of the one thing (you would suppose) that matters to him. His broken body he bears with an amazing fortitude, or, rather, an indifference! What the sound man thinks ought to be his main preoccupation seems hardly to worry him at all. His chief grief is apparently nothing to him. It is the mutton he objects to, not the loss of a limb.

Or is it that this complaint of the mutton is only his way of working it off about his limb?

Or is it that he doesn't know what it will mean—doesn't realise?

Or is it simply that he knows and realises, but realises and knows too that the way to increase unhappiness, to let it grow and cleave to one, is to give it home and hospitality; while, to control it, all thoughts are well enough, but the thought turned in upon itself?

Yes, we think this sound instinct guides our plucky friend! And if Charlie Chaplin serves as a diversion for him, we are justified in wishing that to us almost mythical personage, all the luck he deserves, and all the money he makes.

W. M.

## YOUTH AND DEATH.

Yet art thou not inglorious in thy fate;  
For so Apollo, with unweaving hand,  
Wisdom did slay his dearly-loved mate,  
Young Hyacinth, born on Eurotas' strand,  
Young Hyacinth, the pride of Spartan land;  
But then transfigured to a purple flower:  
Alack, that so to change this Winter had no power!

Yet can I not persuade me thou art dead,  
Or that thy course corrupts in earth's dark womb,  
Or that thy beauties lie in wormy bed  
Hid from the world in a low-delved tomb:  
Could Heaven, for pity, thus a strictly doom?  
Oh no! for something in thy face did shine  
Above mortality, that showed thou wast divine.

JOHN MITCHELL.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The greatest blessings to ourselves and others, when they are rightly used, are our time and our money. These talents are continual means and opportunities of doing good.—Law.

## THE PRUSSIAN SPIRIT OF "STRAFEN."

### HOW THE KAISER HELPED TO BRUTALISE GERMANY.

By AUSTIN HARRISON.

(Editor of "The English Review.")

THE word "Strafen" has passed into our language. At the front it is the standing joke among the men and the spirit that it implies has become symbolic of the war, it being our business to-day to get to work with the punishment of those who set out to punish us.

To punish—the soldiers are quite right. In that expression, Germany's entire male philosophy is epitomised. All her reason of State is embodied in that word. In the Court of Potsdam, in the barracks, in the nursery, in public and social life the spirit is punishment. The corollary of strafen is, of course, discipline. It is thus easy to see that in effect strafen is

often a very hot-tempered one: but his attitude is ever before him, and it brutalises him. If a horse stumbles, thrash as hard as you can. Any day all over Germany you will see horses unmercifully flogged and boys beaten till they can't walk, and that spirit of the bully always on the look out for a mistake to get one back with a blow.

Largely this is the result of the deliberate policy of the Kaiser acting on Hohenzollern traditions. He is a very cruel man, utterly ruthless, implacably stern. I remember as if it were yesterday watching him at a Kiel regatta. We were crowding about the royal yacht in pleasure boats, while he was standing on the upper deck majestically acknowledging the bouquets of flowers flung by women at his feet. Suddenly he got annoyed.

### THE KAISER'S HOLIDAY.

"Back with those boats," he cried. In an instant the river police were on us, pushing their heavy barges in against ours, rapping the knuckles of the women clinging desperately to the sides of the boats, which in the push and thrust began to roll dangerously from

## WAS "TIRPS" REALLY SO VERY ILL?



Admiral von Tirpitz, chief woman-and-child and hospital-ship torpedoist, has resigned on grounds of "ill-health." Was he really ill? Or was it his Imperial master who saw signs of a complaint that the invalid himself did not recognise?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

militarism, and those who have read history will remember that militarism has been the hereditary gospel of Prussia since the rise of the Hohenzollerns.

Strafen, again, implies brutality. Is it to be wondered that the Hun is brutal? When we know his philosophy, can we marvel at his handiwork? We have ceased to be astonished. We know that the Lusitania was celebrated in Germany as an act of glory. Not a thought for the hapless women and children disturbed the Hunnish glee. England was punished, the Germans said. Strafen! Splendid! Strafen again. The curious thing about this German brutality is the fact that it is largely artificial and indeed cultivated, and in recent years has become the standard of virility aimed at by the military for the deliberate purpose of hardening the people for the sufferings and blood lust of the coming world war. Having lived in Germany as a boy, as student, as journalist for many years, I have often seen this distinction. The German individually is not a pugnacious fellow, though

side to side. In three minutes some half-dozen boats were upset. Wild screams, shouts, yells and curses took the place of Hohenzollern tribute. A few people got drowned, as many more were injured, boats and oars were smashed—it was an indescribable scene of confusion without the smallest reason, unless it was that the Kaiser did not fancy the odour of his subjects so close under his nostrils.

That was a little holiday strafen. A spirit of that kind cannot fail to influence a people. Small wonder if Germans are brutal and bullies. They are so at the wish of their Emperor. His object is the enforcement of blind discipline for military purposes. In the Army the brutality is terrible. I have seen sergeants strike men savagely across the shins with the scabbards of their swords, punch them on the face, and kick them at drill like dogs.

No doubt that was the reason why officers and sergeants went behind their men in the early days of the war—they knew they would be shot by their own, and many unquestionably

## TOMMY'S SPELLING.

### NEW ENGLISH WORDS INVENTED DURING THE WAR.

#### TOMMY'S SPELLING.

"SUBALTERN" in his amusing article on "Tommy's" war-time spelling, might possibly have added the following, which have come within the writer's ken:—"Christmax," "Xams," "Chismas," and "Christimos." These I think are very weird samples of the orthography of the absent-minded beggar.

"Tommy's" wife sometimes writes to say that baby has "Mezel" (Measles), and in return he tells her that his hump bager is very bad, while "Poor" Uncle Bill has had New Monium and turned it in "Charlie has an 'Apes,' and Aunt Sarah has been unfortunate enough to contract "Glappion Consumption."

"Rheumakts in the nees" seems to be prevalent among our gallant lads, so is "bronckle curant," or, as others write, "gitter on the s t o m i c." But if "Tommy" doesn't know how to spell, he knows how to fight, God bless him!

GUE DE BOEUF.

#### FASHION'S FAULT.

WE hear and read speech after speech on economy; economy in fuel, in food, amusements and in hundreds of other things, but never a word do we hear about the "fashions."

Is it not somewhat astonishing to see the least of it, that Dame Fashion should reign as supreme as ever, changing her modes perhaps even more frequently than in times of peace, and that she should have apparently as many followers as ever, when we are told that if we are to win in this war economy must be practised?

Is there no woman, no lady of fashion, who has the needs of her country sufficiently at heart to make it the fashion not to be fashionable? F. B.

#### TWO MEALS A DAY.

IT may interest the advocates of the two-meals-a-day régime to know that my father, the late W. P. Frith, R.A., in his hardest-working years never partook of more.

True, he had a very large breakfast at 8.30, but until 7 p.m., when his modest dinner consisted of fish, a scrap of meat and cheese in some form or other, his sole refreshment consisted of one biscuit and a glass of sherry.

As he lived to be nearly ninety-one there is no doubt that there is something to be said for those who live in a similar manner.

J. E. PANTON.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 19.—Carnations should be planted out this month. They often do very well in town gardens, and they grow splendidly by the sea.

Before planting stir in a little lime and soot and then make the ground firm.

If the soil is very heavy it will be wise to raise the bed somewhat. Masses of one variety look best. Seeding carnations should be grown in gardens where choice varieties fail. Rinks can also be set out now. E. F. T.

were. The Germans have another favourite word—Groll, which means rancour. There is a lot of groll in Germany, the result of strafen, and in their armies there must be thousands and thousands of men who would rather slay their own regimental officers than the enemy and have found the means to satisfy their rancour.

When recently a Berlin newspaper complained of men offering their seats to women in railway and public places, it meant this admonition to be taken quite seriously as an educational precept. The idea is virility. To sacrifice all for virility, by which Germans mean the ruthless military spirit—that is the German spirit or kultur, which means an attitude to life.

And this is what the Kaiser has made of his people, and this spirit is what we are fighting and what we in turn must now beat down into submission or ourselves be strafen into humility.

To that I say "Never."



# KING HONOURS HIS NURSES.

P18759



Nurse Alice Wainwright shows her Royal Red Cross to her friends. In the circle is Miss Vivien Tremaine, who received the same decoration from the King. They nursed his Majesty after his accident in France.

# MR. HUGHES VISITS THE WOUNDED.

P4824A



Mr. Hughes, the Australian Premier, chatting to a wounded man at the Australian Convalescent Hospital at Harefield. On the left is Mr. Fisher, the High Commissioner. Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Fisher accompanied their husbands, and are also seen in the photograph.

## AN ANZAC BABY.

P1165



Photograph picked up on the battlefield at Anzac.

## A PRETTY PICTURE FROCK.

P11921



Picture frock in taffeta with hooped hips to be seen at Ertest's. It has quillings at the hem, and is worn with a large hat.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

## SCOTTISH SPORTS NEAR SALONIKA: "UNBARBED" WIRE.

P11921



Negotiating the concertina wire (without barbs) in the obstacle race. Race meetings have also been held.



Three of the competitors taking an obstacle, in a hurdle race.—(Official photographs issued by the Press Bureau.)



# NTI-TIRPS.

# PIG "ACTS" IN A REVUE: NO MEN IN THE CAST.



Herr Ballin, the famous German shipowner, who is said to have brought about Tirpitz's downfall. He still has the Kaiser's ear, and does not support "sea frightfulness."

## "WAR STABLES."



Dr. Liebknecht, the Socialist leader, whose speech caused an uproar in the Prussian Diet. German schools were used as training stables for war, he said.



The pillow fight in Mr. Karno's manless revue, "All Women," which is to be performed at the Euston Music-Hall this week.

## TO WORK DURING THEIR HOLIDAYS.



The girls, armed with rakes, lead the way.



The boys are going to plant various vegetables.

Children from the Edlesborough School (Bucks) finish lessons at 2 p.m. in order to work on the land. The youngsters have given up their Easter and Whitsuntide holidays.



The pig is bathed—

It is a sign of the times that the cast of this revue (with the exception of the pig) is composed of women, even to the manager.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



—And fed by the bottle.

## A LAST MESSAGE.



"Do not grieve, but feel thankful that you had a son to give," wrote the late Lieutenant Graham Price.

## MR. GIBSON BOWLES TOURS HIS FAR FLUNG CONSTITUENCY.



Mr. Gibson Bowles, the married men's and Navy candidate at Market Harborough, chatting with workmen. "It will be a stiff fight," he says, "but my supporters are confident that I shall win."—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



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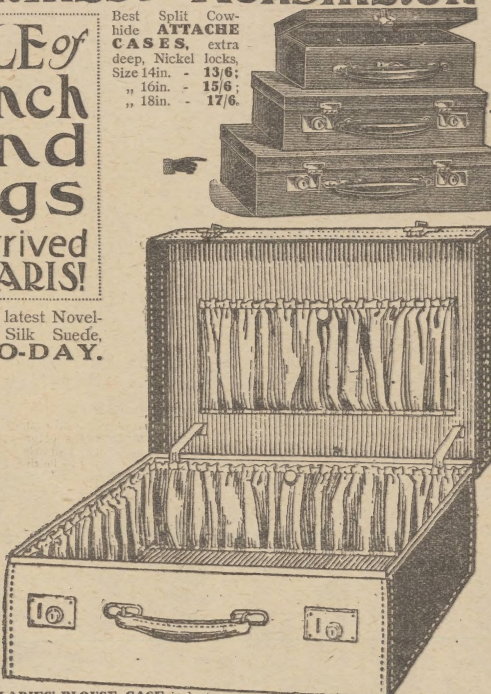
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Rosalie.

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**REV. HUGH GRIEVE**, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much himself a man.

**ALAN WYNN**, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

**ROSALIE GRIEVE** is riding home in an omnibus. There is one young man in particular who watches her with a kind of bland interest that is disconcerting.

His interest becomes so embarrassing that Rosalie leans forward and asks him, ominously, "Do I know you?"

The young man tells her that he knows she is Mrs. Grieve. And then Rosalie remembers—he is Alan Wynne, whom she had once met when she was staying in artist's cribs in Paris.

They talk over old times, and she arranges to dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband of the meeting. The Rev. Hugh Grieve, who has made a great success of his church, feels a sudden antipathy. And then he remembers it is Alan Wynne who has been setting Northbury Park by the ears, by his unconventionalities.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. His face is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of his wardens has been telling him more strange stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a light reply, and Hugh Grieve's anger rises. His remarks become more biting. He gets angrier—angrier at himself, angrier at Rosalie. Finally, he tells her that she must not see Wynne again.

The little quarrel is afterwards patched up, and Rosalie says she will not see Wynne for a fancy dress ball to which Wynne is going. Her husband asks her not to. But later Rosalie finds on his desk a letter to someone called "Lucy" and enclosing a cheque for £100. "Lucy" is really a young waster named "Lucien" who has been bothering Hugh Grieve for money.

She is very angry, and when a ticket for the ball comes from Wynne she decides to accept. But she does not actually go, though her husband, unknown to her, goes secretly. Rosalie finds this out, and goes to Wynne's studio to have her portrait painted. Hugh Grieve discovers the visits and disconcerts her.

### DENUNCIATION.

**ALL** Rosalie's colour was swept from her cheeks. She was overwhelmed, frightened by her husband's anger. She had never seen him thus before, his face distorted with passion, his lips parted so that his teeth showed.

He had reverted to the type of elemental man. Like a cloak, there had dropped from him all his dearly-won restraint and self-control. The primitive passions of jealousy and wrath held him in their power. They had quarrelled before, but this was no quarrel. It was a denunciation, an attack, a repudiation.

"For weeks and weeks you've tricked me!" he cried, and he smote the table with his fist so that the ink sprang out of the bottle. "You've pretended that our dispute was at an end. You've pretended to acquiesce in the justice of my contentions. I might have known it was all pretence! Heaven knows you gave me warning enough. You affected meekness and resignation—those were intolerable enough!—both a sham. A sham! I knew that the Rosalie who told me she loved me loved me no longer. I knew that we were bound to clash at every turn. But if you had lost your love for me I never dreamt that you had lost your honour."

"Hugh! How—how dare you!"

She drew back from him. The words escaped her lips with a hoarse gasp. Her face was almost livid.

"I dare anything now—now that I know," he hurled back at her. "You think because I am a priest that I do not know the world. I know the world in which Wynne lives. It is the world you hanker after. It is the world I have tried and tried to shield you from. It is the

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

world you have chosen to embrace. And now—"

"Wait!" she said shrilly. "I want you to explain. Don't talk in generalities. What do you accuse me of?"

"Of going to that man's home, not once, not twice, but many times. Every time without my knowledge. Every time knowing that I hate and distrust and fear the man and his influence. Every time knowing that your friendship with him is a menace to me and to my work. I have not finished."

She was about to interrupt him again, but he forced her to be silent. "I know what you want to say. You want to tell me that to the pure all things are pure. That is sheer sophistry. No argument has served so often as an excuse for villainess. I will quote you a better tag. You can't touch pitch and remain clean."

"No." She was able to compel his silence this time. "You must let me speak. You are ranting and raving like a madman. And all about what? Because Alan Wynne has been painting my portrait?"

"I should like to see this portrait!"

"I had intended that you should be the first to see it. It was to have been yours."

"You must not have it in the house—to remind me of this intrigue?"

"Intrigue! So you do accuse me of an intrigue, then, Hugh?"

She had no wish to spare him now. Her own defence demanded that she should snatch at any advantage. While he was still abandoned to passion she was recovering her control.

He came very close to her, glaring into her eyes.

"Will you deny," he demanded slowly, "that there has been any talk of love between you and Wynne?"

His eyes seemed to read the secrets of her secret. Her own fell before his glance. She did not reply.

"You cannot deny it!" he cried, shrilly, falling back a pace.

She caught his arm. "I do not love Wynne," she protested. "You know I do not love him."

"But he loves you?"

"No, no, no!"

"Has he never told you he loves you?"

She was silent again.

"When?" He forced a reply.

"Once he—he was foolish," she faltered. "He—it was my fault—I—I was miserable, and—"

"You went to him for consolation?"

"No, no, no! But I tried to get some snatches at my advantage. While he was still abandoned to passion she was recovering her control."

He came very close to her, glaring into her eyes.

"Will you deny," he demanded slowly, "that there has been any talk of love between you and Wynne?"

His eyes seemed to read the secrets of her secret. Her own fell before his glance. She did not reply.

"You cannot deny it!" he cried, shrilly, falling back a pace.

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"But he loves you?"

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## Our Grand Serial. By MARK ALLERTON

She had turned from him. It was difficult to speak now. There was a lump in her throat that threatened to choke her.

"You say that you have killed my love," he said, harshly. "I don't know. Perhaps you have. But I have more than my life and my love to think of. I have my duty."

"Well, Hugh?"

"And I will not have my work ruined by the voice of scandal. You cannot go away. You must stay here. We must . . . keep on."

She glanced at him in a kind of wonder.

"People would never blame you, Hugh," she said.

"They would say that the man who cannot direct his own household has no right to direct the souls of others."

"They would say! Say! It's always what people would say. Is your life not your own to live?"

"No."

"No, mine my own?"

"No."

"I wonder, Hugh."

"I have no doubt at all. Let me appeal to you, Rosalie."

"No, Hugh. Not now. I—I can bear no more. Something must be done, though. I must find out what by myself. At least my conscience is my own."

### "WHAT HAVE I SAID?"

It seemed to Rosalie that not she, but someone else, with a personality other than hers, left Hugh's study and crept upstairs to her room.

Something had to be done. She had said that, and it was true. The facts had to be faced. Above all, the cruel fact that in Hugh's mind there was an accusation against her that made her burn with shame—shame for him far more than for herself.

It was an accusation that made life in its present groove intolerable and not to be considered. It sounded the knell of his dying love, for love without trust was unthinkable to Rosalie. It put lock and bar on their ordinary relations. How could she ever keep up a pretence of friendship before others with a husband who believed in his heart that she had dishonoured him?

They must . . . keep on! Did he really mean it?

But if not that, then what? She had no money save what she got from Hugh. Without money she could not live her own life apart from him. It was easy to talk of the independent woman, but in what direction was she to seek her independence? Her art had failed her before. It would fail her again. In what direction could

a painter of indifferent pictures turn for a living?

What was to be done ought to be done quickly, but helplessness held Rosalie in its enfeebling grip. For a moment she considered seriously the claims of menial service. She put them aside only because she believed that if she adopted them Hugh would take her choice as a personal affront. Queer how she still considered Hugh, she thought.

Seven o'clock struck. It was time to dress for dinner. How could she meet Hugh at dinner? How could she ever meet him again? Yet she knew that for this night at least she must play the part he had outlined for her. To-night, at least, she must keep on.

Other clocks took up the chiming of the hour. The vicarage seemed full of clocks. They beat out the hour sonorously, cheerily, grudgingly, laboriously. In an hour they would ring out again and then she would meet Hugh. Another hour still and she might leave him. And then the eternity of hours, punctuated by this dreary clamour.

That was what he asked of her! Life ruled by endless hours rung out by inexorable clocks! Life with make-believe on the surface and down below pitiless misery and distrust.

She dragged herself to her mirror and looked at her reflection with a kind of weary interest. She seemed to be looking at someone else—at someone who had made a sorry muddle of life.

Her lips parted. "It would be so fine," she whispered, "if one could die—right now, before things get worse. . . ."

The striking of the hour disturbed Hugh in his study. He was sitting at his desk, so still that he might have been without life, staring in front of him, his arms stretched out before him. He looked like a young man suddenly stricken with age.

As he stirred his eyes fell on a document in front of him. It had received the missive earlier in the day, and its contents had made him see red. It had brought him very near to losing all he had fought for. And even as he had been feverishly striving to seek a way of combating its purport his churchwarden had called.

All too successfully had Mr. Moss conveyed to him that which he wanted to convey. His every word had set Hugh's nerves jangling. And then Rosalie—Rosalie with her confirmation of what he had hoped was merely malicious gossip.

What had he said to Rosalie? He pressed his hand against his head, trying to remember his exact words. Only the exact words would satisfy him. He had been angry—rightly—angry. He had accused her—of what?

And then, in a confused way, he remembered. He drew in a full breath that for a long time he did not exhale. He was petrified by the remembrance. Then his head fell on his arms.

"God in heaven!" he moaned, "what have I said? What have I said?"

There will be another fine instalment to come.

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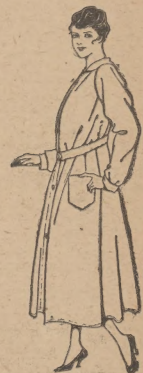
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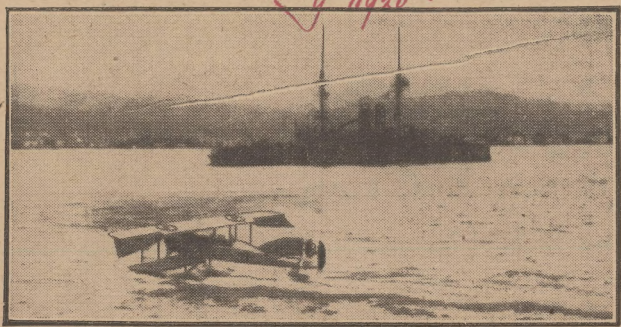
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A seaplane in the act of rising from the water to go on reconnaissance duty. A battleship can also be seen.



## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Baroness d'Erlanger.

**Poets' Day.**

Miss Betty Asquith will send you tickets if you apply to her for a novel entertainment she and Mr. Nigel Playfair are arranging for a Tuesday in April at the Baroness d'Erlanger's house, 139, Piccadilly, where Byron once lived and loved and suffered. The unique attraction, which is to help the Star and Garter Hospital at Richmond, will be several poetical recitations, the poets reciting their own works. Mr. Augustine Birrell takes the chair, and Sir Owen Seaman, Mr. William Butler Yeats, Sir Henry Newbolt and Mr. Hilaire Belloc are promising their help.

**Mr. Birrell and the Poets.**

I am rather amused to find Mr. Birrell taking the chair at this gathering, because he is inclined to be super-critical where minor poetry is concerned. "I hate a minor poet worse than a mad dog," he told a young poet friend of mine once who wanted to send him some verses.

**The Sequel.**

But he read the poems all the same, and got a lot of them published, and then he started the young poet in a journalistic career. Perhaps this was Mr. Birrell's revenge for having to read the poems.

**The Prime Minister's Health.**

I heard last night from Downing-street that it was still doubtful whether Mr. Asquith will be sufficiently recovered to take his place in the House of Commons this week. He is much better, but has not yet shaken off the effects of the severe attack of bronchial catarrh, which at one time threatened to develop into something much more serious.

**A Wonderful Constitution.**

Fortunately the Prime Minister's wonderful constitution stood him in good stead. Few men in the world have been blessed with such robust health. As a matter of fact, he has never had a serious illness in his life.

**Another By-election?**

I hear from a very reliable source that there is likely to be another by-election before long. Dr. Charles Leach, the member for Colne Valley, has been for some time past in indifferent health, and it is probable that he shortly will be resigning his seat. Colne Valley is the constituency which a few years ago elected as its member Mr. Victor Grayson.

**"Winston's" Naval Library.**

For some years before Colonel Winston Churchill went to the Admiralty he was getting together a most extensive library of technical works on naval subjects. A friend of his who knew what his ambition was told me how complete it was, and how assiduously he studied its contents both before and after he became First Lord.

**Reorganisation.**

I hear that there is every likelihood of the official Unionist organisation being reorganised in the immediate future. Rumour has it that Mr. Warwick Brookes is to be called in to superintend the changes. Mr. Brookes' efficient methods certainly saved Mile End for his party.

**170 "Ginger Nuts."**

I have obtained some interesting inside information of recent political developments, and my informants are in a good position to know. In the first place, the Unionist and Liberal War Committee—popularly known as the "Ginger Nuts"—is growing at a great pace. The most recent numbers show 170 members.

**Fair All Round.**

The Committee is by no means unfriendly to the Government, but wants to see more "ginger" put into the war. The coming week is going to be a very important one, and unless the Government effects some great change we are going to see terrific debates on conscription all round—in other words, every eligible man in the Army of munitions.

**Happy Rumourists.**

Not for months has it been such a week-end for rumourists. Some of them are already looking round for announcements of Cabinet changes. Spring fever?

**The Arab Chaser.**

The Duke of Westminster's "forty-mile-an-hour-dash" after hostile Arabs is a fighting episode in an adventurous career. He has played the part of a pioneer in motoring and aviation. When he first flew some seven years ago he said to me after his flight: "Well, I've done automobiling and boating, and I enjoy other sports, but this air business is the most fascinating thing I ever tried."

**On Top.**

One thousand seven hundred and thirty-five feet above sea level, high up on Tetterstone Cairn, which is the highest peak in the Midlands, you will find the inscription: "Rule, Britannia," carved. Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, the well-known novelist, has just confessed how it came to be there. Visiting the peak a year ago, she found the inscription: "Deutschland Uber Alles," on the topmost stone, and, as she adds, "strated" it in such a hurry that she spelt Britannia with two "t's" and had to amend her work.

**The Two Exceptions.**

The only two members of Ciro's who have dined there without evening dress are Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. Horatio Bottomley. Mr. Law had hurried away from a Cabinet meeting and Mr. Bottomley—it happened the other evening—had hurried away from a recruiting meeting.

**A Charming Singer.**

This is a new study of Miss Hope Charteris, who has had quite a romance as a vocalist. Mme. Ada Crossley heard her sing at a local concert in Australia, and was so impressed



Miss Hope Charteris.

that she succeeded in persuading some wealthy Queensland residents to send Miss Charteris to England to study at the Royal Academy of Music.

**A Full Footlight Week.**

This is going to be a full theatrical week. "The Man Who Stayed at Home" is finding a new home at the Apollo, and "Samples" has a new version. And we are to penetrate into "The Barton Mystery" and meet "Mr. Manhattan."

**A Question for Charles.**

Quite a lot of people were chatting over the week-end about Charlie Chaplin's fabulous new salary, and a lot of them remarked: "But why isn't he in the Army?"

**Little Patricia.**

The Countess Percy, Lady Sophie Scott and Lord Charles Montagu were sponsors at the christening of the infant daughter of the Hon. Alexander and Lady Theodosia Cadogan at St. James's Church, Piccadilly, and the little one was named Patricia. Lord Cadogan's brother married Lady Theo Acheson in 1912.

**"The Call."**

Captain Mackenzie Rogan, who is leading the famous Coldstream band at the front, writes home to tell me that the march that seems most to buck up the men returning from the trenches is one composed by a clever lawyer-musician, Mr. Charles A. Lidgley. "The Call" is its name. I heard Mr. Lidgley play it at a club last week, and it went with a rare swing.

**Another "War Fad."**

A friend of mine tells me that one of her "war fads" is to buy as many of the various souvenirs sold in aid of flag days and war charities as possible and make a collection of them. "She hopes to hand them down as an heirloom to her children's children."

**She Will Dance.**

I saw Miss Birdie Courtney during the week-end looking as lively as ever. She tells me that she is going to dance in "Half-past Eight"—a most individual dance.

**The Duke and the Farmers.**

I met the Duke of Manchester during the week-end just back from Ireland. He says that he found a wonderful spirit of patriotism amongst the Irish. But the farmers are inclined to slack. The Duke believes that the Irish farmer believes he should always be a favoured and privileged person.

**The Commonwealth.**

Mr. Hughes, the Commonwealth Prime Minister, is making himself immensely popular. He is a great orator, who can sway any audience, and he is a great personality who can make any honest Britisher his friend. He was a very interested spectator during the week-end of a London procession.

**Old Friends.**

The procession in question proceeded down the Strand. And of what do you think it consisted? Well, it was a flock of sheep. Somebody commented on Mr. Hughes's interest: "Yes," he said, turning to the person in question, "I was once a sheep drover, and on one occasion I took a flock a journey of 1,500 miles. I know sheep quite well."

**New Versions.**

We shall really have to rewrite some of our famous sayings. We can't say now that "Conscience doth make cowards of us all" without ribbelling the nation. But "Cowardice doth make conscientious objectors of some" is a new version that seems to fit the case.

**Serving.**

Again, Milton's line, "They also serve who only stand and wait," seems hardly a stimulus to recruiting. So after the word serve, please insert the words "the enemy."

**"Mr. Manhattan."**

The crowd at Euston during the week-end might have been a little puzzled as to the destination of a train containing some hundred actors and actresses and two vans of furniture and stage impedimenta. Mr. Raymond Hitchcock, the comedian, might have revealed part of the secret, but did not as to the destination of "Mr. Manhattan."

**A Big Case.**

What may be an exceedingly interesting case comes on to-day before Mr. Justice Kilday and a special jury. The plaintiff is Mr. Alexander Ferguson and Mr. Philip Runciman is a member of the defendant company. It is an action to recover £20,000 commission over an alleged sale of horses to the French Government. Mr. Cecil Hayes leads for the plaintiff, and there will be several K.C.s for the defendants.



Mr. Cecil Hayes.

**Against Big Guns.**

I think Mr. Hayes is always at his best when opposed to a hostile army of "enemy" silks. I remember a famous Old Bailey duel which Mr. Hayes fought against the combined forces of Sir Frederick Smith, K.C., and Mr. Ernest Wild, K.C. He won, and they were the first to congratulate him.

**A Rose Dinner-Party.**

Ciro's had a great night on Saturday. Very many of the beautiful programme sellers from the royal concert turned up to recuperate after their efforts, and only by great feats of juggling did Luigi fit all the tables in. A very well-known Duchess gave a rose dinner-party, all the decorations being red roses and all the guests receiving pale pink ones. She herself danced with great zest, and did not miss any of the fox-trots.

**Powder in the Picture.**

There was another noted woman, who varies her face powder to suit her gown. She wore a blue velvet band round her hair and blue on her frock, accordingly her powder was a greyish blue. There are more women than one suspects who follow this powder fashion. Her much-talked-of pearls were wrapped round her wrist instead of being hung round her neck. She usually wears superb orchids.

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# NAIVE LINES THAT DENOTE YOUTH.



ALMOST childlike in its quietness is the little gown of jersey cloth. But in the charm of the envelope shoulder—a cape that yet is not a cape—in the quaint cuff hem of the bodice and in the fluted pockets on the skirt is the experienced hand betrayed.

SOME would call attention to the shorter puff, an inspiration in silk, some to the pinnies, and some to the peasant bodice. All will pronounce it a little frock of charm. For all it's so puffed out with pride of silk it bears the trademark of simplicity.

THE third gown is demure. With lines strikingly unbroken and beautiful the cape and skirt hang plain in folds of cloth. It is stone-grey all over and the buttons are of rich jade green. The collar and cuffs are of plainest hemstitched Irish linen.

## SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

**LANCASHIRE SECTION**—Bolton Wanderers (h) 2, Southport Central (h) 1, Manchester City 1; Manchester United (h) 0, Liverpool 0, Stockport County (h) 4, Oldham Athletic 5; Blackpool 5, Preston North End (h) 1; Burnley 1, 1.

**MIDLAND SECTION**—Bradford City (h) 4, Barnley 0; Huddersfield (h) 1, Leeds City 1; Leicester Fosse (h) 2, Stoke 1; Notts County (h) 3, Derby County 1; Sheffield United (h) 7, Lincoln City 0; Rochdale (h) 4, Bradford 3; Chesterfield (h) 2, Nottingham Forest 1; Sheffield Wednesday 2, Rotherham (h) 0; Gainsborough 5, Hull City (h) 2; Luton (h) 9, Reading 2; Fulham (h) 4, Clayton Orient 0; Creighton (h) 3, Tottenham Hotspur 5; West Ham (h) 2, Millwall 1; Arsenal (h) 5, Brentford 0; Queen's Park Rangers (h) 1, Watford 2.

**SCOTTISH LEAGUE**—Hamilton (h) 2, Aberdeen 0; Queen's Park (h) 3, Arbroath 0; Ayr United 3, Clyde 1; Celtic 3, St. Mirren (h) 0; Dumbarton 1, Dundee 0; Falkirk 2, Hearts (h) 0; Partick Thistle (h) 4, Hibernians 1; Raith Rovers (h) 1, Motherwell 0; Glasgow Rangers 1, Third Lanark (h) 0; Kilmarnock (h) 1, Greenock 0.

**SOUTH WESTERN COMBINATION**—Swindon Town (h)

3, Southampton 1; Cardiff City (h) 3, Newport County 1; Bristol Rovers (h) 2, Poolemouth 1.

**CLUB MATCHES**—Exeter City (h) 7, 14th Essex Regiment 0; R.N. Division 7, Artists' Rifles 0; Inns of Court O.T.C. 3, Royal Engineers 0.

**AMATEURS**—Rugby: Division 7 nts. Artists' Rifles 0; Public Schools 16; Cambridge University 3; New Zealanders 14, Australians 3.

At the National Sporting Club to-night Bandman Blake meets Sergeant Carzon in an eliminating bout for the lightweight championship. At the Ring in the afternoon Ed Roberts opposes Bob Hayes, and at night Billy Fry meets Harry Curley. At the Hoaton matinee Billy Brown opposes Tom Noble in a fifteen-round contest.

## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** (18th per cent.) New Musical Play, **TINA**. To-night at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2. **GODFREY PEARLE**, **PHYLLIS DARE**, **W. H. BERRY**. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2545 and 8886.

**AMBAZADORS.** **"THE MODERN"** by Henry Grafton. Evgs. 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. **APOLLO.** **"TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING."** 8.15. **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.** Mats., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

**COMEDY THEATRE.** **"SHE'S OUT!"** By Albert de Courville and Will Pink. Every Evening at 8.45. Mats., Mon., Fri. and Sat., 8.45. Phone Ger. 3724.

**COURT.** To-night, at 8.30. **KULTUR AT HOME.** Mats., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.15.

**CRITERION.** At 8.30. **"TIGER'S CUB."** Evgs., at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. "Shouts and screams of audience." By Telegraph.

**DALY'S.** **"The George Edwards Production."** **BETTY**. At 8. Mats., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2. Last Night! Winifred Brown, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowrie, Lauri de Drury Lane, Arthur Collins Presents **D. W. GRIMM** of Famous Spectacle. "The Birth of a Nation." Price Daily at 2.50 and 8 p.m. Commencing March 22nd. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Box Office now open, Gerrard 2588.

**DUKE OF YORKS.** **"TO-DAY AND DAILY."** 2.45. Evgs., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.45. **"JERRY."** A New Farce. At 2.30. Dorothy Varick. **LYVONNE ARNOLD.** **CHARLES WINDERMERE.** Evgs., 8.0. Mats., Sat., 2.0.

**GAITEY.** **"TO-NIGHT'S NIGHT."** **"TIGER'S CUB."** **BASIL GILL** and **MADGE TITHERADE.** Mats., Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat., 2.30. Evgs., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.0. **GLOBE.** Daily, 2.30. Evgs., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. **MISS MARY MANNING** in **"LEG O' MARY."** **HAYMARKET.** At 8.15. **"WHO IS HE?"** **HENRY ARNOLD.** Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **HIS MAJESTY.** To-day and Daily, at 2.15. **"THE ARM OF THE LAW."** (LAST WEEK) Preceded by one-act Comedy **"DOCTOR JOHNSON."** Only Evening Performances, Wed. and Sat., at 8.

**LYRIC.** **"DORIS KEANE IN ROMANCE."** Evgs., at 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. **OWEN NARGES.** At 8.30. **A. E. ANSON.** **NEWLY.** At 2.30. **"TIGER'S CUB."** **By W. Somerset Maugham.** Miss Irene Vanbrugh and Mr. Dion Boucicault. Miss Lilian McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Byrne. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

**PLAYHOUSE.** At 8.40. **"PLEASE HELP EMILY."** Chas. Hawtrey and Gladys Cooper. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.40. **PRINCE OF WALES.** Last 9 Performances. Evgs., 8. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. Walter Howard, Alfred Funnier and Annie S. are in **"THE SILVER CHURCHILL."** **QUEEN'S (Ger. 9437).** At 2.30. **"THE LOVE THIEF."** **MATINEES:** Mon., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.30. **EVENINGS:** Tues., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.30.

**ST. JAMES'S.** By Clifford Mills. **"THE BASKET,"** A New Comedy. To-day and Daily, at 2.30. Evening Performances, Sat., only, 8.15.

**GEORGE ALXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.** **SCALA.** 2.30 and 7.30. **"THE WORLD AT WAR."** German on Eastern and Western Fronts. **ZEPPELIN.** H.R.H. the Prince of Wales at the Front, etc. **SHAFTESBURY.** At 8.15. **"MY LADY FRAYLE."** Robert Courtine's Production. New Musical Play. Mats., Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15.

**VAUDEVILLE.** **"THE SAMPLES."** New Version. H. Gratton Revue, 8.15. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **WYNDHAM'S.** At 8.15. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.15. **A Kiss For CINQUEPASTA.** by M. HARRIS. Gerald do Maurier. Hilda Trevelyan.

**ALHAMBRA.** Revue. 5064 GERRARD. **ANNA DOROTHY.** CLYDE COOK. GEORGE FRENCH. Doors 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

**HIPPODROME.** London-Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue. **JOYLAND!** **SHIRLEY KELLOGG.** **HARRY TATE.** **YETTA BIANZA.** **BERTHAM WALLIS.** **CHARLES HERRICK.** **JOHN KELLER.** **HALLEY.** **"BRIC-A-BRAC"** (at 8.35) with **GERTIE MILLAR.** **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR.** **GEORGE ANDERSON.** **BRODERICK.** **NELSON KEYS.** **TEDDIE GERARD.** **A. SIMON GIBARD.** **GINA PALMERIE.** Varieties at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

**PALLADIUM.** 2.30, 6.10 and 9. **LITTLE TICH.** **JACK PLEASANTS.** **LAURA GUERRE.** **JOE ELLY.** **JOHN BERTHAM.** **BANKS.** **ACKROYD MELITA TRIO.** **THE KETOS.** and **JAMES WELCH** and Co., in "The Man in the Street."

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D 28.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 29.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 30.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 31.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 32.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 33.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 34.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 35.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

D 36.—Irish Embroidered and Scalloped Pillow and Bolster Cases. Pillow Cases. 20 x 38. Each 1/9. Bolster Cases. 20 x 50. Each 3/6

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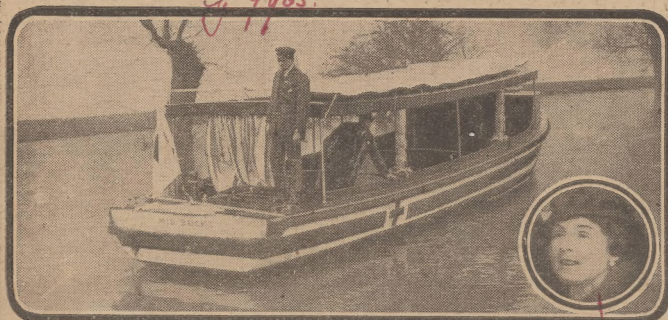
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Company Sergeant-Majors Corry and Holmes and Privates Henry and Dempsey have received the D.C.M. from the King for their gallantry.

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Mid-Bucks, one of the motor-ambulance launches for the Tigris. In circle, Princess Alexandra of Teck, who made a trip in one of the craft.

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Francis Ouimet, the famous young American golfer, about to drive off on the "links" which have been "laid out" on the roof of a large hotel in Boston for those who wish to practise their strokes. Note the bunker.